TWO KINDS OF COWARDS,

The Story Told by a Distinguished Confederate General "There is a vast deal of difference between the private and public courage of some mep," observed a distinguished

southerner, who won a generalship at Gettysburg.
"To me the most painful illustration of this fact was in the course of the first day's fight at the battle of the Wilderness. I had two Mississippi regiments command and, being a native of

that state, I knew quite a number of the soldiers personally. One man I had

"For the first two years of the war I long to hear what they are noting at home.

he hired a substitute, but he was free My dear little sister, so dimplet and brownwith his abundant means in contributing to the scant exchequer of the confederacy. Under the general conscription act he was forced into line. When he arrived at the camp he came straight | Oh, sister, whose steps have not yet learned

I was glad to see him, for I knew him personally to be a man of unquestioned courage. He and my brother To take up the tasks of the simple old days. had been at college together and afterward during a political contest, in which he was a candidate for the stale whig opponent and my brother was his The men fought at ten paces and he shot the whig down, though not gave no insult and brooked none, and so successfully had he come out of three or four unprovoked personal encounters that in his county he was looked upon as the champion fighter when he had to

Well sie when that man came to my tent, just before the battle of the The Scrious Trouble a Bridegroom's Wilderness, he seemed to be in a tremor and not enough self-possession to noswer my cursory questions about our scared out of his wits

battle I'll be killed. I know I will, and coat and a dark felt hat. I have come to you to implore you to find hold the horses, drive a wagon-any- light overcont and a dark felt hat. thing: but I can not go into a battle to be killed at the first fire."

that he must go to the front, for we pooded ten times as many men as we tould get. I told him that we should likeness was wonderful probably have a battle the next day; that I had been in every battle since the first Manassas and had not been soughed by ball or powder, and that he antly, "even to the hat and coat. You should go along with me, and of course almost frightened me. I am John hat meant he had to fight. As it Loyd Evans, of Boston." turned out, it was a fight at close quarters before I got through with it.

"My friend knew A. P. Hill, and at his request I went with him to Hill's tent. To my chagrin he repeated his equest to Hill to spare him the crucial test of battle. Hill really seemed to be amused, and jestingly said: "I expect you to kill at least ten Yankees to-morrow, and then I will see to it that you are raised to a captaincy for bravery on the field. Go right along and win your spurs, for it looks now as if we were to have a great battle."

"Early next day we went into that horrible death camp. My friend staid in my tent that night, but I doubt very whether he slept a wink. I know ne dld not take any breakfast, except pretentionally to drink some very in ferior coffee that my cook hastily served while our horses were being saddled.

"We harried into line and my men seemed eager to get into the fight, But, sir, my conscript friend seemed to have lost the power of speech. He automaticthat if we made a charge on the enemy he must be careful not to let his horse throw him he shuddered and the tears rolled down his cheeks.

"We were pushed right into the hottest of the fight at once, and, strange as it may sound, I do believe that the first bullet aimed at us from the federal lines head and he toppled off his his horse a | mine?"

'His premonition of sudden death had come tragically true, and all that day I was depressed with the thought that I might possibly have saved that man's

"The next morning, before he was buried in the long trench, I took from his pecket a daguerrotype of his wife and his two children, a son and a daughter, and afterward sent it to his wife. It would be cruel to give that man's name; but his daughter, now dead, became the wife of a congressman, and was a belle in her day. son is a tulented lawyer in the west, ever, I will see you again presently." and singularly enough, has had his affair of honor, and at fifteen paces

wounded his man, but not seriously 'Yes, sir; there are some men who had disappeared. will fight in a crowd, and then there are men who won't

Bragg said that personally he was the me together. most abject coward he had ever known "He said that only a few days before "What is your name, sir?" the battle he saw another soldier slap this fellow's face and the blow was not by and rather curtly.

"But that same man, that personal 'coward,' said Gen. Bragg, 'immortalized' himself on the historic field of Buena Vista: The color-bearer of my regiment was shot down, and to my sarprise, having witnessed the face slapping of a day or two before. I saw this man, who did not have the grit to defend himself, rush forward, snatch up the colors, and dashing to the front,

call on the men to follow him. 'And that same man was promoted on each side.

ABOUT 6,000 intoxicants of different kinds are known to custom house offi-

A Master box that was accidentally "touched off" in St. Louis the other night frightened away burglars.

THE tresses attached to the heads of product, which is controlled by an Eng- you slip once or twice in a lifetime." lish syndicate, is said to be worth \$40,-000,000 a venr.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Casteria.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING AT HOME I am far from the home that was dearest to me When my heart was the child's heart, so fear-less and free: But over the mountain and over the wave My thought reaches back with the yearnings

A whisper, a murmur. Wherever I roam, I wonder. "Now, what are they doing at home?"

Does mother still sit in the splint-bottomed

A little more snow sifted through her dark hair? Is the basket beside her with mending heaped And who threads her needle when I am not by? Does father drive Bess at a snall's creeping

And hear up his hat in the selfsame old place? Of some world-famous man once a merry boy

Oh! over the hill-tops and over the foam

No prettier maid in this great bustling town— Is she lissume and tall, is she pliant and awest And fair as a hig from head unto feet? My mother's own daughter, as pure as a pearl, What woder can mate with so peerless a girl

I am fain to see what you are doing at home. To take up the tasks of the simple oid days. To find my content in the old howely round, Lapped sale in the sense of a love as profound. As the heart that thrubs ever beneath the

senute, he had fought a duel with his But, alas, the world's fetters are bound about I never again can stay tranquilly there

Though never seemed home so divine and so fatally. He was one of those men who And there's pain in the questions so coassless Oh, what are they doing, my dear ones at home? -Elizabeth Chisholm, in Harper's Bazar.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Double Caused Him.

Just ahead of me in a smoking car former friends. He was simply a man on the Cincinnati Southern sat a young man about twenty-six years of age. "Ignoring my questions altogether, with brown, curly hair, shoulders General, if I go into a slightly stooped, wearing a light over-

I was a young man about twenty-six something else that I can do. I don't years old, with brown, curly hair, rare what the service is. I will even shoulders slightly stooped, wearing a

I noted with some interest these sevbe shot at, for I just know that I will eral points of coincidence, and finally, in order to get a square look at the "I laughed at him and joked him for stranger's face, I passed him in going his superstition, but I frankly told him for a drink of water. A twin brother could not have resembled me more closely in feature and expression. The

> He looked up suddenly and my own astonishment was reflected in his face. "My double," he explained, pleas-

"And I," as we shook hands, "am Parker M. Leonard, of New Orleans." "So," he laughed, "if only our names got mixed there would be a tangle, ch?" He had handed me his card, and this, after glancing at it, I put in my pocket. The name was printed in old English type on thick bevel and gilt-edged

white cardboard. We soon became quite confidential. He told me that he was a stock broker and man of leisure. I told him that I was senior bookkeeper for a New Orleans cotton firm, that I had fallen in love three years before with an Ohio young lady and was to marry her next

"It's pleasant to hear you talk about it," he said, thoughtfully; "I wish you all happiness.' He was silent for a few seconds, busy

with his thoughts. Then he asked, ab-"Don't you stay over in Cincinnati

until morning?" "Yes, leaving at nine and reaching there at eleven.

"I never liked Cincinnati," he rejoined, "but your dreams there tonight will be pleasant enough." "Yes," I said; "but don't you go on to

Cincinnati with me?" "No; my ticket is for Cincinnati, but I won't go that far. Leonard-or Mr. Leonard-will you humor a fancy of

"In reason," I assented, readily. What is it?

Register to-night under my name. Call yourself John Leyd Evans, of Boston, and let me register as Parker

I thought be must be joking, but his face was quite serious. It seemed a other than Link Murphy himself. silly request, but after some little hesitation I consented. Five minutes later I left him to return to the rear car in which I had left my value and parcels.

"No," he had replied to my invitation, "I won't go back now. I must The enjoy another eigar or two here. How-He didn't, though. Just before the train reached Ciucinnati I went for-

ward to look for him, but my double In Cincinnati I registered according to promise as John Loyd Evans, of Bos-

"Quite a contrary case to this, contin- ton. For an hour or two I lounged ned the general, "was one which I about the hotel, meeting no one with heard Gen. Braxton Bragg tell the last whom I was acquainted, and was finaltime I saw him here in New York a ly upon the point of going to my room year or two before he dropped dead on and to sleep when I noticed a shabthe street in Galveston, Tex. He said bily-dressed man at the desk staring at that the think happened in the Mexican me. Just then another man joined the war, and if I recollect aright, in the one at the counter and both stared at battle of Benna Vista. The soldier he me. After a second's conversationreferred to was a Georgian and Gen. about me, I thought-they approached

"Good evening," said one of them. "Leonard," I answered, thoughtless-

The shabby man laughed boisterously, nudging his companions.

"That's good," he said; "that's clever. But isn't your name John Loyd Evans?"

"I am registered by that name," I had to admit. "So-we want you. Mr. John Loyd

Evans We want you bad." Before I could protest I was handcuffed. They started out with me, one

for bravery on the battle-field."-N. "You're too old a bird to be taking on like this. Come along quiet." I pleaded and threatened, but to no

purpose. A crowd of street arabs were following at our beels, and people passing by stopped to look and smile.

"I have been a fool," I protested, frantically, "but no more than that." "It was rather lame in you," said my dolls are the hair of the Angera goat. Its shabby captor, "but the smarlest of

I was finally allowed to order a double carriage, so that all three of us might ride to the central police station, in this manner avoiding the publicity of being dragged along the sidewalk. the station I was searched. It can readily be understood that on a wed-

ding trip I had carried no business ion. The only name in my pockets was on that eard which Evans had given me. In this card my two captors and the several other detectives present ap-

peared particularly interested. 'The same to a T," said my shabby acquaintance. "Get the telegram and

The telegram was from the chief of police of Philadelphia:
"Arrest Link Murphy, alias Stoop Meadows, confidence man, forger, safe

expert and murderer. One thousand dollars reward. He is twenty-eight years old, brown, curly hair and stoops slightly. He was in Chattanooga three days ago, but believed to have left there for Cincinnati to-day. Just before he left here Monday night called at job printing office for cards ordered that morning. There was only one, which had been taken as a proof for him to correct. He took this with him. It was in old English type on beveledged white card, also gilt-edged. When he left here wore light overcoat, dark felt hat and gray trousers." I listened to this as to my doom. I

was bewildered and desperately disheartened. What would my bride do when to-morrow came and no lover? "That card," said one of the detectives, "is the only one outside of that print shop in Philadelphia. It's worth

saving." "I got that from a man to-day on the train," I said, earnestly. "A man that looked like me and was dressed like me. I haven't been in Philadelphia in

They only laughed at me. "You've lost all your nerve," said "A thousand-dollar man ought to

have some grit in him. Don't get rat-tled, sister. Brace up." They began arranging then to carry me to Philadelphia. They agreed that this should be done on the first train in the morning. They decided that no "papers" would be needed, and that the sooner I was out of the way of the

lawyers the better. "But let me telegraph, then." I "I tell you I am the wrong man, and I can prove it in time." "Then what are you shakin' so for?

demanded one of my audience. "Secause I am to be married to-morrow. The arrangements are all made. Think what humiliation and disgrace will be to the poor girl if I fail to come and there is no explanation. Let

me telegraph her." "Beware of women," said the shabby mau, dryly. "They're worse than law-

"To her father, then," I insisted. "He's a banker and a prominent citizen. There can be no harm done through

"Don't know him. We're busy talkin' about you, Linky, anyhow, and you mustn't interrupt the conversation.

"Linky!" I repeated, angrily. "Don't call me Linky." "Well, Stoopy, then. Now shut up

up or I'll put you in the dungeon." What could I do? The thought of the suffering I would cause to-morrow was terrible. But what could I do? While I thought over the matter, paying little attention to the conversation of the detectives, I caught the words "said" and "deserved it." I wondered what connection they could have with

"Yes " my shabby friend was saving. very clever fellow, seems to be. Used to be on the force in Philadelphia himself. Shrewd fellow. He put us on to it. Come in askin' if Link Murphy wasn't wanted-said he believed he'd seen him. He showed up all right, and we let him look at the telegram. He said it was the man and named one hundred. We put it up downstairs, and he waited there till we got back with our man. It was a plain case, and he took the money."

"Has he gone yet?" asked another de-

tective. "His train left at 12:30," said the narrator, looking at his watch. "I guess he sifted pretty soon after we came and turned over the money to him. daily allowance of one-twenty-fifth of Anyhow, he's gone now, for it's exactly one o'clock.'

"Do you mean." I asked. "that some

for pointing me out?" "Precisely." It must have been my double-no "Let me interrupt just once more,"

said I. "I must send some explanation to this young lady's family. You won't let me telegraph her nor her father. Let me send the message through the chief of police at that place. He will in twenty-four hours the hindquarters. know Howard Pearson, and surely you can trust the chief of police."

"Pearson" repeated one of the men. drink - Public Opinion. "I think that's it. I think our man telegraphed him over an hour ago. I think that's the name."

"What did he say?" I gasped. "This man who pointed me out to

you. What message did he send to Mr. "lion't let it scare you. I don't know

what it was: The infernal impudence of that man Link Murphy! He had thrown the police off his own track by having me argested, he had put one hundred dollars in his own pockets as net profit on the transaction, and, finally, had taken in hand a correspondence with the family of my betrothed, leaving me powerless

to interfere. I was led to a cell finally, still handcuffed, to stay till morning. For five minutes I was left there. My cell mates were two men, one a negro. The white man was beastly drunk. He waked up as the door was unbolted for me to enter and then bolted after He grumbled at being waked and cursed at me, and presently he was snoring again. The atmosphere was sultry and melodorous. There were thieres and cut-throats for company. I was one of them. To-morrow morning I was going to Philadelphia with my shabby friend. I wondered vaguely if my double would actually take it into

I wondered if I was going crazy. I was These thoughts were interrupted by another clauking of bolts and rattling of iron doors. My shabby friend and the turnkey were coming directly toward my cell. The detective was swearing victously.

It's habeas corpus, I reckon." "Thank God" I said, buskily "Linky," the detective continued, se-

"Well, Linky," he said to me, "the

only making trouble for us, an' that | they deserve. - Chicago Journal

ain't your best game. Go along quiet, letters or other papers of identifica- why don't you? A day or two, or a week, ain't goin' to help you any.

"But the chief said to hold him any how," interrupted the turnkey I learned then that a telegram had been received from Mr. Pearson, my bride's father, and that the chief of police had ordered me held in Cincinnati until the case could be investi-

"The old man's comin' on himself," added the turnkey. "They tell me ke chartered a special engine for the trip, and is to reach here at 6:40-one hour and twenty minutes to wait."

Gradually I reasoned to the conclusion that this must be the work of Link Murphy himself. That was the telegram he had sent Mr. Pearson-a message that was bringing the old gentleman on post haste to Cincinnati,

I was too happy to care for my shabby friend's disappointment or profani-I positively smiled at the thought of what he would do when he learned that I was really not Link Murphy, and that the real Link Murphy had swindled him out of one hundred dollars.

There is little more to be said. Mr. Pearson, taking hold of the case in a business-like way, soon straightened the matter out. I was kept in custody two days in comfortable quarters under guard, postponing the marriage just that long. I was unhappy and miserable of course, until I walked off a free man, and then I was altogether happy. I even forgave quite heartily my shabby friend, the detective.

The night of the wedding we found, among scores of letters and telegrams of congratulation, this note:

"Mr. and Mrs. Parker M. Leonard: I wish you a long, useful and happy life together. Be good enough in your happiness to forget the suffering I have caused you, and to accept the heartfelt congratulations of John Leyd Evans." -Troy Times.

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.

Singular Instances of the Fatality of "I have interested myself somewhat

in tooking up unusual causes of death." said Dr. Elder, "and have met several well-authenticated instances where fright was the cause. The English Surgeon-General Francis tells of a drummer in India across whose legs a barmless lizard crawled while he was car stopped. half asleep. He was sure that a cobra | woman to the sidewalk, with an apoloof Prussia, was killed by fear. His wife vas insane, and one days he escaped from her keepers and dabbling her ciothes in blood, rushed upon her hus-band while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to invariably appear whenever the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks. But seventeenth century. One day he provement on the old one. subjects to sketch some death's heads and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing or summer use, around him and the skeletons suspend- A NEW marin ed from the ceiling clashing together. be in place near Havre will be the most In a fit of terror he threw himself powerful in the world. It will be from the window, and, though he sus-visible at sea a distance of from twentytained no serious injury, and was in- two to fifty-two miles, according to the formed that a slight earthquake had condition of the weather. fright has produced death."-Washing- two hundred kilos per horse power, as ton Post

Hard on the Stomach. The human stomach possesses most M. W. LEVY, Pres. wonderful powers of adaptation to circumstances. When Lieut. Bligh and his eighteen men were cast off from the Bounty by the mutineers in an open boat they subsisted forty-one days on a a pound of bisenit per man and a quar one o'clock." ter of a pint of water. Dr. Tanner in I had listened in absolute amazeit is said, on water alone, and Succiand other fasting men have since exman got one hundred dollars from you celled this Kaffirs, North American Indians and the "fat boy" in wick" may well be quoted as fearful examples of voracity, but even their gastronomic feats are exceeded by the full-grown Esquimau, who will eat daily twenty pounds of flesh and oil if he has the chance, while on the authority of Admiral Saritcheff a Yakut of Siberia has been known to consume of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat and a quantity of melted butter for his

Paper, Peus and Ink. l'aper, as we learn from recent dis-back as 2200 R.C., and not merely, as Surplus 50,000.00 old Pliny thought, from the time Alexander the Great The ancients, it appears, knew more about pens and inks than they usually have credit for. The Greeks made silver and other metallic pens, and Latin manuscripts ple, green, blue, silver and gold. The Correct, C. A. Walker Cashr. great Floreffe Fable in the British museum shows the skill of the perman In the twelfth century in the use of this mode of decoration; and in somewhat later times it was no unusual thing for scribes to annotate their texts in celored inks, red, green, violet and bitte, using each color for a distinct class of notes, historical, biographical, geographical, etc. Scientific works are often made exceedingly attractive by colored diagrams, chronologies by architectural arcades and ornamental panels -Academy.

The Use of Towels. Towels should be used legitimatelynever for dusters, wash cloths or lamp cleaners. There is nothing as convenient about the nouse as a good supply of dusters, and no room in the hou complete without its duster. These useful articles should always be hemhis head to marry my bride, and then med, and it is important that they should be washed and ironed regularly. Cheese cloth. alloo and old dress lin-ings make good dusters, and the value of cast off stockings-minus the feetcut and sowed together can not be overestimated. These are excellent for fine furniture. The care of dusters, teatowels and disucloths is a particular occupation. Set aside an afternoon in lawyers will get a whack at you after the week for washing these necessary articles, and let it not be on the regular washing day-for if these are allowed to come up in the rear at such a time riously, "what's the use of this? You're they are very apt to go without the care

ALTHOUGH A DUDE,

"A Man's a Mac for A' That," Sometim as is Told Herewith.

"You won't catch me making fun of dudes any more," remarked the man with the chrysanthemum in his buttonhole, just after one of that apparent ilk had got off the front platform of the car with much show of affectation, and the motorman had winked to the rest who were enjoying the salubrity of a ride into the teeth of a cool breeze one day last fail. The Journal man turned to the gentleman who had spoken thus

oracularly with the query, "Why?"
"Well," he replied, "I had an experience with one of them that changed my opinion of the genus mightily. I used think, till one day last week, that they were to be classed with all other fools, and that the man whose few thoughts ran to clothes and the condition of the weather in London as affecting his trouser bottoms sort of led the procession for inanity. My conversion happened thus:

"I was riding down Washington street with one of them as a companion and the motorman as the other. I thought it was rather strange that the dude should put himself to the effort of keeping his feet on the front platform when I rather pride myself on my sea legs, and you know an electric car is fully equal to a cranky yacht for developing one's balance.

"He seemed to manage himself pretty well, and I soon stopped thinking about

"We bore down on the West street crossing at a good pace, and just as we reached it we saw a woman dash right into our path. Another car cut off her advance, and she seemed to be scared so much that she could not move. The moterman turned both cranks as quick as thought, but it was no use. The car had no fender, and I closed my eyes, expecting to feel the shock as we struck, and to feel the car jolt as it plowed over her, but no such thing

happened. "I opened my eyes, and, if you'll believe it, that dude had seen the only possible way to save her life, and had acted upon it. He had sprung forward, kneeling on the platform, had thrown his arms about the woman and lifted her from the track. The strain must have been something fearful, in his position, but he pluckily held on till the Then he arose, led the had bitten him, and it was too much gy for his familiarity, and got on the for his nerves and he died. Frederick I., car again. He brushed the dust from his knees with his silk handkerchief, as if saving women from the electric car was a common occurrence with him, and got off at Milk street.

"I took occasion to congratulate him on his nerve, and he blushed like a girl as he replied that he had done nothing but what any man could do. He certainly did more than I could."-Boston Journal.

MRS. MONARCHESI, wife of the New perhaps the mest remarkable death. York publisher, has invented and rerom fear was that of the Dutch ceived the patent papers for a new gridpainter. Pentman, who lived in the iron which is considered a great imwent into a room full of anatomical | \THE officers of the German army are to have a new cloak, the novelty of

and skeletons for a picture he intended which lies in the fact that by an into paint. The weather was very sul- genious device the cloak may be made thick or thin. It is adapted for winter A NEW marine light which will soon

caused the commotion among his CAPT. REVARD, who for many years ghostly surroundings, he died in a few has been studying aerial navigation days in a nervous tremer. I could cite has raised his own hopes by construct many other cases where the shock to ing a petroleum engine weighing fifty the nervous system which we know as kilograms per horse power, instead of

formerly.

A. W. OLIVER, V. Pres STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the Wichita National Bank Made to the Comptreller of Curren-

cy at the Close of Business.

Sept 30th, 1892. RESOURCES. Loans and Disconts. . \$609,032,59 Bonds and Stocks... 36,532,22 U. S. Bonds 50,000,00 Real Estate 65,000.00 Due from U. S. . . . 2,250.00

Overdrafts 3,241.55 Cash and Exchange, 231,297,60 \$997,353.96 Undivided Profits... 2,381.19

Circulation 45,000.00 Deposits..... 649,972.77

W. H. Livingeros, Assistant Cashier

State National Bank. OF WICHITA, KAN.

DIRECTORS

John R Carey, W. F. Green, J. P. Allen, M. Allen, P. V. Heady B. Lornbard, Jr. Pet Gette, L. D. Skinner, ames L. Letnbard.

DAVIDSON & CASE

John Davidson, Poincer Lumbermen of sedgwick County-

ISTABLISHED :: IN:: 1870

complete Stock of Pine Inches Shingles Lath, Boors, Saells cic, always on hand, Office and yards on Mosley are b bruseh yards at Union City, Okla-homa City, El Reno and Minco, Okla-

homa Territory.

WICHITAEAGLE

Lithographers, Publishers, Printers, Stationers, Binders, And Blank Book Makers.

Job Printing.

One of the most complete Job Printing Offices in the State. Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Cards, Catalogues, Price Lists, Premium Lists, Stock Certificates, Checks, Drafts, Book Printing, Etc. News and Job Printing of all kinds.

Lithographing.

All branches of Lithographing, Bonds, Checks, Drafts, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Cards, Etc. We have first-class designers and engravers.

Engraving.

Wedding Invitations and Announcement Cards, Luncheon Cards, Calling Cards.

Blank Books.

Blank Books of all kinds made to order, Bank, City, County and Commercial work a specialty. Sole agents for Kansas, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory for Bronson's Patent Automatic Level Joint Binding. Endorsed by book-keepers, bankers and county officers. Nothing made equal to it for strength and flat opening. Will open at any page, and lie perfectly flat permitting writting across both pages as easily as one. It is the only book that will open out perfectly flat from the first page to the last, thus enabling one to write into the fold as easily as any partof the page. Send for circular.

Binding.

Magazine, Law Book and Pamphlet binding of all kinds, re-binding, etc.

Blank Department.

All kinds of Legal Blanks for city, county and township officers, Deeds, Mortgages, Abstracts, Receipt and Note Books, Real Estate and Rental Agency Books and Blanks, Attorneys Legal Blanks, Justice of the Peace Books and Blanks.

Oklahoma.

Abstracts.

Complete line of Legal, Township and County Blanks

Complete outfit furnished for Abstractors, abstract

blanks, take-off books, tracers, and all kinds of blanks used by abstractors.

Township Officers. We have a complete line of blanks and books such

as are used by township officers.

Notary Seals. Seals for Notaries Public, Corporations, Stock Compamies, Lodges, Etc. Orders filled promptly. Also Stock Certificates for Corporations and Stock Companies, either printed or lithographed

Attorney's Pocket Docket.

The Lawyers' "Vade Necum," can be used in any State and in any court. The most complete and convenient pocket docket ever published, with two indexes-an alphabetical index and a diary index; shows at a glance just what date a lawyer bas a case in court; keeps a complete record of of the case. Handsomely bound in flexible back, a convenient size to carry in the pocket. Endorsed by attorneys everywhere. Price of Docket \$1.00. By mail postpaid to any address upon receipt of \$1 07.

Mimeograph.

300 copies from one original. Writing, Drawing, Music, Etc. Of typewriter letters 1,500 copies can be taken from one original. Recommended by over 30,000 users. The Eagle is agent for the sale of this machine, extra supplies, etc.

School Records, Etc.

We desire to call the attention of County Superintendents, school district officers and teachers to our line of school publications as given below. Our school records and books are now being used exclusively in quite a number of counties, and are superior to any in the market: Classification Term Record, Record of Apportionment of State and County School Funds, Superintendent's Record of School Visits, (Pocket Size). Record of Teachers' Ability (Pocket Size), Record of Official Acts, Annual Fina icial Reports, Annual Statistical, Reports, School District Clerk's Record, School District Treasurer's Record, School District Treasurer's Warrant Register, School District Clerk's Order Book, School Teachers Daily Register.

The Daily Eagle.

Eight pages-Contains the day and night Associated Press dispatches in full, and Latest Market Reports.

The Weekly Eagle--\$1.00.

Eight pages-Contains more State and General News and Eastern Dispatches than any Weekly Paper in the Southwest. The latest Market Reports up to the hour of going to press.

ESTIMATES PROMPTLY FURNISHED UPON WOLK OF AND AIND. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

R. P. MURDOCK, Bus. Mn gr.

111 E. Douglas Ave. Wichita, Kan.